

NUMBER 283

CLUB Magazine Published every four weeks in the United States and Canada by Blair Publishing, Inc. Contents copyright 2019 by Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168 Las Vegas, NV 89147. All rights reserved. Contents may not be reprinted in whole or in part without the written permission of the publisher. The records required by Title 18, U.S. Code 2257 (a) through (c) and the pertinent regulations 28 C.F.R., Ch. 1, Part 75. CLUB magazine and all materials associated with such records are maintained by Blair Publishing, Inc. Director of Research and Custodian of Records, M. Stone, at 9516 W. Flamingo Rd., Ste. 300, Las Vegas, NV 89147 and are available for inspection and review by the Attorney General at reasonable times. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine and real people and places is purely coincidental. The words, descriptions, quotes and scenarios depicted and presented in the pictorials do not describe the models actual behavior, thoughts or conduct. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited graphic and editorial material, and all rights in portions published vest in publisher. Letters become the property of CLUB magazine or its editors are assumed to be intended for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used for such purposes. Editorial offices: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168 Las Vegas, NV 89147. All models appearing in this magazine are 18 years of age or older.

> PRINTED IN CANADA. ISSN: 0747-0827



Publisher: Royce Martine Editorial Director: James Fillmore Art Director: Franklin Monroe Senior Editor: Calvin Harding Photography Editor: Millie Wilson







CONTENTS

JILLIAN JANSON & AIDRA FOX

Wake up Tommy! It's officially playtime.

KARINA KAY & LENA NICOLE

One brunette, one blonde, both pink.

INTIMATE THOUGHTS

One Last Lesson: She needed to learn this.

EVA LOVIA

She'll make you wish it was your birthday.

TORITAYLOR

One beautiful mocha fuck for the ages.

FROM OUR READERS

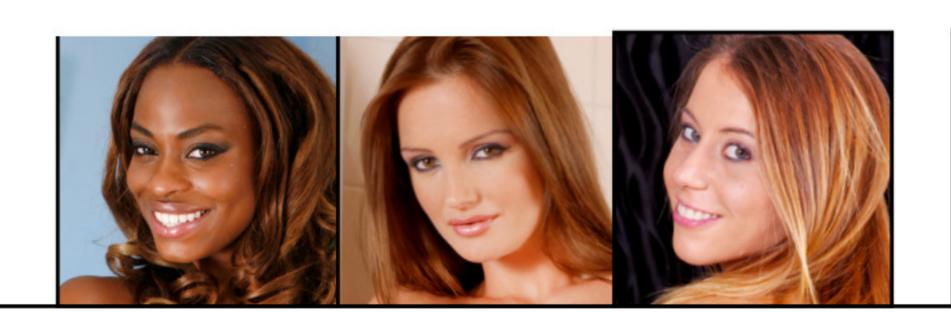
Letters that should or shouldn't have been written, or at least sent to us!!

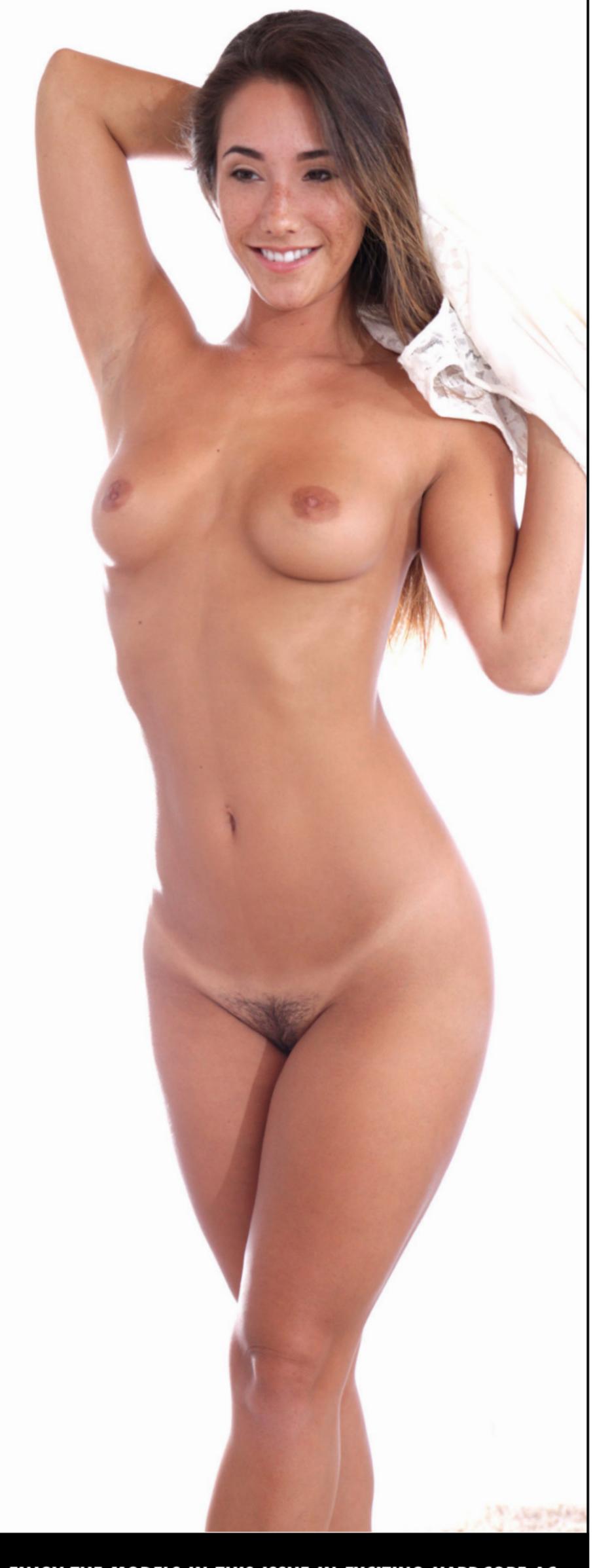
SANDRA SHINE

Don't ask why she loves her toy. We didn't.

NIKI THORNE

She gets an A for anal. We give her an A+.





ENJOY THE MODELS IN THIS ISSUE IN EXCITING HARDCORE ACTION JUST BY ENTERING THE COUPON CODE FOUND ON THE INSIDE COVERS. GO TO WWW.FREEMEGAMOVIES.COM AND ENTER THE CODE FOR HOURS OF FUN. LOOKING FORWARD TO SEE YOU.























































We're adding more excitement to your life!

You're invited to enjoy full digital issues of our magazines and all the articles and pictorials of these beautiful women. With the coupon code printed inside this issue get FREE access to the digital magazine and videos of the models. And hours of fun and excitement!

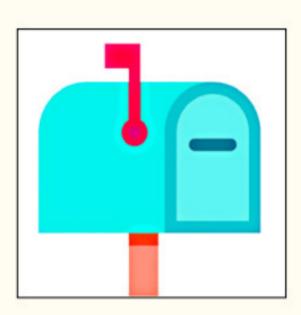
Visit FreeMegaMovies.com for more info.



Get a 12 month membership and access ALL issues & videos for a one-time payment of \$99.99 (that's just \$8.33 a month)!



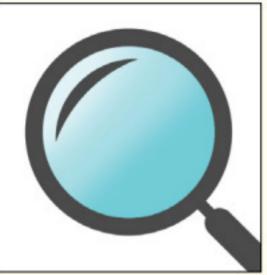
Try a FREE 3 day trial membership and access ALL issues & videos!



At www.freemegamovies.com you can order printed magazine subscriptions, mailed directly to you, in discrete packaging



Looking to spice things up in the bedroom? Order XXX toys & check out special offers at blairtoys.com



Got a favorite model? Use the search box to find them in action







Follow us on Instagram @ freemegamovies

























INTIMATE THOUGHTS AND XXX ADVICE ONE LAST LESSON

Now that she was her own person, she was out from under her husband's thumb... and free to enjoy new pleasures

"Lisa, my dear, I'm so glad you decided to accept my invitation," Rita cooed when she greeted me at the door. "Come on in!"

"Uh...thanks!" I stammered, wondering if this had been such a good idea after all.

It wasn't that I didn't like Rita—I did. She had altered my life in so many ways with her self-assertiveness classes. How could I not care very deeply about her? In fact, only two months ago, I would never have seriously considered going to her apartment for drinks. I'd have been too afraid of my husband's reaction. But Rita had slowly changed that, bringing me to the point where I could be my own person.

No, what was giving me second thoughts as I stood there was seeing the way she was dressed. All she had on was a short, red silk robe and a pair of mules. Was this the way she usually entertained guests? Or...?

"It's my pleasure," she trilled, gesturing to a large, expensive-looking sofa. "Sit down and I'll get you a drink. Is white wine okay?"

"That...that would be fine," I mumbled, unable to ignore her sinewy, milky-white legs and rolling hips as she walked away from me.

Easing onto the plush cushions, I studied the statuesque leader of our little group while she busied herself at the bar. At the age of 40, Rita Simpson was not only the oldest among us, she was also the only divorced gal in the bunch and extremely attractive despite being nearly twice my age. Her short, red curls complemented her exotic green eyes and soft lips, while her large, mature bosom and full, round hips suddenly seemed very appealing. Un-

consciously I licked my lips.

As I caught myself doing it, I suddenly realized that I was once again lusting after another female. It had been happening a lot lately. Since gaining some independence from my husband, I was spreading my wings in surprising directions. Normally it would have spooked me to realize another girl had turned me on. But Rita had been teaching us to accept our sexual feelings no matter what they might be, so I simply enjoyed the faint tingle of excitement that coursed through my lower belly.

"I hope you don't mind my appearance," Rita said, returning with a glass in each hand, "but I like to get comfortable when I'm at home."

"No, not at all," I replied, noticing the way her robe slid up to mid-thigh when she sat down next to me. "It's a pretty robe!"

"Thank you," she drawled, handing me my drink. "Your outfit is quite lovely, too!" Her eyes dropped to my exposed knees, and instantly I berated myself for having chosen my shortest miniskirt for the occasion. The snug, black garment had inched up high enough that the gorgeous redhead had a clear view of my tanned thighs, which made me feel uncomfortable.

Gulping down the wine, I quickly crossed my legs and started babbling like an idiot, hoping to steer the conversation toward more mundane matters. It seemed to work. Rita picked up on everything I said, and soon we were jabbering away like old friends. I found her to be as charming as she was beautiful, and it wasn't long before I felt completely at ease.

"You know, Lisa," she commented, filling my glass













again, "I've been looking forward to this for a while."
"Me, too," I chirped, taking another sip.

"I'm glad to hear that," she went on, setting her glass on the table, "because there's something we need to discuss." Edging closer, she placed her hand gently on my exposed knee and stared straight into my eyes. "You've come a long way in the past few months, Lisa—more so than the rest of the group. That's why I think it's time to discuss your sexual fulfillment as a woman."

Taken by surprise, I only half-heard what she was saying. Between the wine and her hypnotic gaze, my brain was suddenly a jumble. Sensing my confusion, she leaned in to whisper in my ear. "What I mean, darling, is that you're probably not getting any from hubby at the mo-

dinary. But the motions in the mirror of my mentor as she took off my clothes caught my eyes, and with each article of clothing Rita removed, I began more and more to appreciate the supple beauty of my own body.

My experimental hairstyle had taken on a wild, uninhibited look. My champagne blonde waves swept down well past my shoulders in a seductive mane, bringing out the hazel of my eyes and lush texture of my bow-shaped mouth. The tits I had once considered too small seemed to grow to twice their normal size as I watched, with the bright, coral-colored nipples sprouting into tiny peaks under Rita's tweaking fingers.

"Mmmm, Lisa," she sighed, cupping my jiggling tits, "they're lovely! I have to have a taste!"



ment, are you?"

Now that she'd mentioned it, I had to admit that she was right. My newly discovered freedom had put quite a distance between me and my macho spouse, resulting in a definite lack of marital affection. Savoring the heady aroma of her perfume, I silently nodded my head.

"Of course not," she whispered, gliding her hand up the inside of my thigh. "It's understandable. That's why I'm here, Lisa—to take you to the next level, to show you that you don't need a cock to achieve satisfaction."

What was she talking about? I couldn't think straight. Her stroking fingers were setting me on fire, filling me with a strange, new longing. When she nipped at my earlobe and asked me if I was ready, I was too aroused to say no.

"Follow me," the ravishing redhead murmured, taking my hand in hers. The next thing I remember, I was standing in the middle of Rita's spacious bedroom—and what a bedroom it was! The oversized bed with its elegant oak frame, smack in the center of the room, dominated it, and the entire wall behind the headboard was mirrored from floor to ceiling. I would have been shocked if I'd had any time to think, but Rita was moving too fast, quickly undressing me while I stared at the reflection of the bed.

After years of being constantly put down by my husband, I'd come to think of myself as rather plain and or-

Before I could react, she'd lowered her face to my chest. The instant I felt her tongue dab at my swelling nipple, I shivered uncontrollably and began oozing cream into my skimpy bikinis.

"Oh, Rita," I moaned, pressing the back of her head.

"Does that feel good?" she cooed softly.

"God, yes," I mumbled, "but...."

"No 'but's, Lisa," she said in a husky voice, rising up to face me. "You're far too gorgeous for any man to appreciate. Only another woman can give you the kind of pleasure you deserve." And then she delicately cupped my chin and kissed me tenderly.

The urgent pressure of her mouth on mine made me crazy. Grabbing her around the waist, I pried her lips apart with my tongue like a sex-starved slut! She moaned loudly, shot her own tongue back in response, and swiftly peeled my panties down to fondle my pliant ass-mounds.

Completely out of control, I let her maneuver me around to the bed, where she laid me out without once breaking the steamy kiss, then crouched above me to squeeze my quivering tits. Any reservations I'd had about being with another girl soon disappeared. All I could think about was her slippery tongue duelling with mine and the electrifying sensation of her groping hands. When she finally came up for air, I hurriedly fumbled at the sash to her gaping robe, eager to see the rest of her.

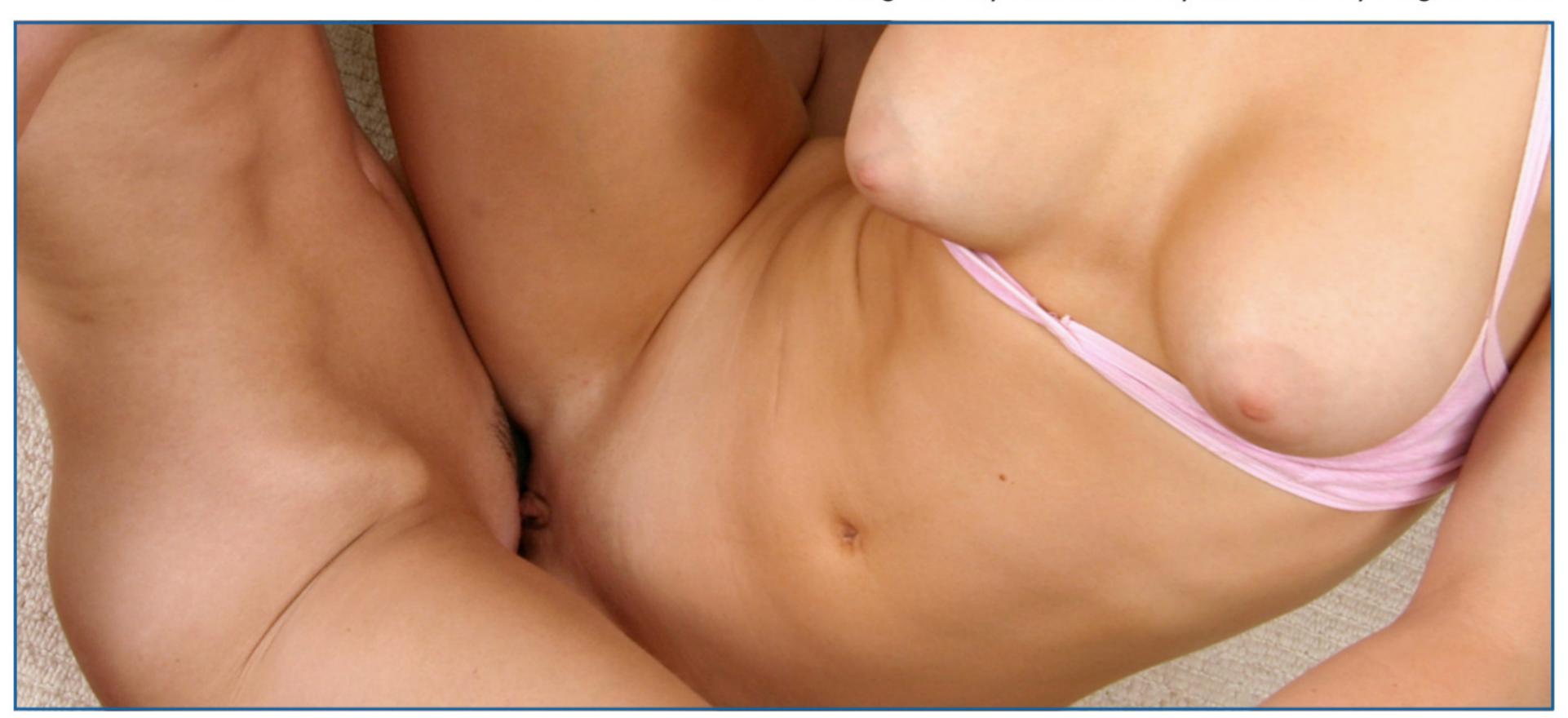
Giggling softly, she gave me a teasing wink, sat upright, and whipped the garment open to expose her seasoned flesh to my hungry eyes. I gasped out loud, mesmerized by the elegant grace of her mature figure. Her gigantic tits wobbled enticingly above her ribcage, showing almost no sag at all, sporting a set of half-dollar-sized, blood-red nipples, which spiked upward at least an inch, while the soft roll of her belly curved around into the billowy swell of her hips and plump upper thighs, framing perfectly the bushy bulge of her exquisite pussy.

Now it was my turn to do some tit-munching. Yanking her down with a feral growl, I buried my face in her ample cleavage and laved my tongue along the doughy arc of her sweaty flesh until I'd made my way to the rigid,

kered down, my mouth was immediately chock full of her pliant flesh. Whimpering insanely, I unhinged my jaw and drew in as much of her massive tit as I could, frantically swabbing my tongue over her engorged nipple while humping toward orgasm. Being an expert, Rita didn't take long to bring us both off.

Snorting in heat, the rutting redhead flipped one chunky leg over my flexing hip and jacked her pussy at my crotch, poking her stubby clit into mine so forcefully that the bed shook from the impact "Ohhh! Lisa, baby!" she cried, bucking faster. "I'm...I'm gonna come! Come with me, honey! Come with meeee!"

I was right behind her. The way her she-cock was fucking into my slit blew every circuit on my fragile sexual



crimson tip. I wanted to take a moment to study the contours of the bumpy surface, having never been this close to another girl's breast before, but Rita was too aroused to wait. Nuzzling the nape of my neck, she ground her pussy into mine and mashed my lips to her fat tit. "Suck it!" she hissed.

I moaned in ecstasy at the bristling touch of her fur scraping my nether-lips as I drew her nipple into my mouth. Bucking her hips, she bit softly into my shoulder, wiggled her shoulders, and suddenly I was being smothered in tit-meat. Emitting a muffled groan, I slid my palms down to clutch her abundant ass, hoping to increase the friction on my pussy.

Rita sensed my need instantly. Hauling her spit-slick nipple from my sucking lips with a sharp pop, she scissored her legs to get a better angle on my pussy, then teasingly dangled her other fat tit above my nose.

"Ahhhh! God, Rita!" I whimpered. "What...what are you doing to me?"

"This is called a clit-fuck, honey!" she huffed, jacking her hips. "You like it?"

"Damn, yes! Oooo! Yes! Don't stop! Clit-fuck me! Do me like a man!" I yipped, thrusting my pussy at her lurching belly.

"You got it, lover," she snapped. "Now, suck my tit!"
I didn't have any choice in the matter. Once she hun-

switchboard. Tightening my grip on her fabulous, gyrating ass, I hit my peak with a stifled scream of delight.

After shivering wildly in the wake of my satisfaction, I went limp as a dishrag in her embrace, positive that I'd just experienced the greatest orgasm of my life. But my horny mentor was about to show me how wrong I was. With a delighted, "Mmmm," she scooted around between my spread legs and lovingly petted my damp pussy.

"That was wonderful, Rita," I sighed, sitting up and massaging the round curve of her tempting hip.

"Sweetheart, you haven't seen anything yet," she purred, pushing me back down. "Hang on, because I'm about to give you the ultimate kiss—the kind that only a woman can give another woman."

When she pried my moist labes open, I somehow understood what she was about to do and I suddenly wanted it more than anything. I had only enough time to call out her name before her wicked tongue shot into my blazing pussy; then I went through the ceiling. In the few brief years of our marriage, my husband had never gone down on me, so the thrill I got from her hungry mouth attacking my most private parts was a totally new treat for me.

"Awwww! Yes! Oh, god! Yes!" I whined, sinking my fingers into her plush haunches. "Eat my pussy, Rita! Oh, yesss! Eat my pussy!"

She hadn't been about to stop, but I think my horny

pleading caused her to dig in deeper. After rapidly sliding her tongue in and out of my leaking pussy for what seemed like an eternity, she abruptly replaced it with her finger and wrapped her lips around my bloated clit.

Bending my knees, I bucked my squirming ass off the mattress in a heated frenzy. That wonderful gal's sucking lips and drilling finger had me seeing stars. As the tension mounted in my trembling loins, I caught the unmistakable scent of her arousal. I inched my hand across the back of her thigh until my fingertips grazed her wet, pink labes.

Grunting, she swung her leg over my head to position her glistening pussy above my eager mouth. It didn't seem to matter to her that I was a novice, and her dripping labes looked so delicious that it didn't concern me either. As she chewed on my clit and furiously jacked her finger into my spasming pussy, I looped both arms around her waist, palmed her gyrating hips, and drilled my tongue up inside her as if I'd been doing it all my life.

Suddenly, I was tasting another girl's juices for the first time, and the tangy goo was as heady as the wine I'd sampled earlier. The more I slurped down, the more I wanted. I didn't know if I was doing it right; I was simply following my lustful urges. She was moaning so loudly and shaking so violently that I had all I could do to hang on to her rippling ass. Besides that, she was really going to town on my clit, steadily drawing me closer to the brink.

With my climax rising up from deep in my loins, I slapped my quaking thighs against her burrowing head and went for broke. Whirling my tongue around in the steamy recesses of her clutching pussy, I impulsively poked my thumb into her ass-crack, sending her billowy hips into overdrive. I heard her yip sharply once, then she crammed another finger into my oozing pussy, trapped my throbbing clit between her teeth, and rotated her head in small circles until I popped.

As I rode out my climax on her sucking mouth, I held my thumb on her tiny ass-bud while easing my tongue from her spasming pussy to lash out at her engorged clit just like she'd done to me. Despite my sloppy technique, the fluttering contact must have hit her switch because she exploded with a long, high-pitched howl of delight.

"Eeeeee! Yes! Yessss! Lisa, my wonderful pussy-lapper! Yes! Do my clitty. Ahhhh! Oh, god! I'm...I'm coming!"

Even though she warned me, I still wasn't prepared when she began rocking spastically on my probing tongue, but somehow I managed to grip her ass tight enough to hold her in place until she'd exhausted herself.

"Once again you've managed to learn quickly, my darling," she gasped, cradling me in her arms as we basked in the afterglow of our lovemaking.

"I had a great teacher," I giggled, nuzzling her cheek.
"What else do you have to show me?"

"Mmmmm! A whole lot more, but aren't you worried that your husband will be angry if you're out too late?" she asked with a sly grin.

Pulling her in close, I kissed her roughly on the lips, then gazed longingly into her gentle, blue eyes. "To hell with him," I snapped. "I'm my own person now!"

And in my heart, I knew it was true.















It's my good friend Van's birthday today and I promised him that I'd take him out to dinner to celebrate. He came over, dressed really nice and I think I looked cute in my lace dress. He said he was hungry and ready to go, but I told him to sit down I had a present for him. Then I backed up a few feet and took off my dress to reveal that I wasn't wearing any underwear. Without hesitation, Van took off al his clothes and I could see his cock was standing at attention for me!





















































CLUB MAGAZINE

☐ 6 monthly issues: US \$25.00

☐ 12 monthly issues: US \$45.00

Check out our new website: www.freemegamovies.com Follow us on Instagram @ freemegamovies



Go online to order your subscription, or complete the form below and mail to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147

For all our customers outside the U.S., please check out our hardcore digital editions on www.skinmagz.com/40.

Name (print)	
Signature	□ I am 18 years or older
Address	
City	Zip Code
PAYMENT METHOD: CASH CHECK MONEY ORDER - Please make payable to Blair Publishing, Inc. in U.S.	S. funds
□ MC □ VISA Card Number	Exp. Date
Email Address	



















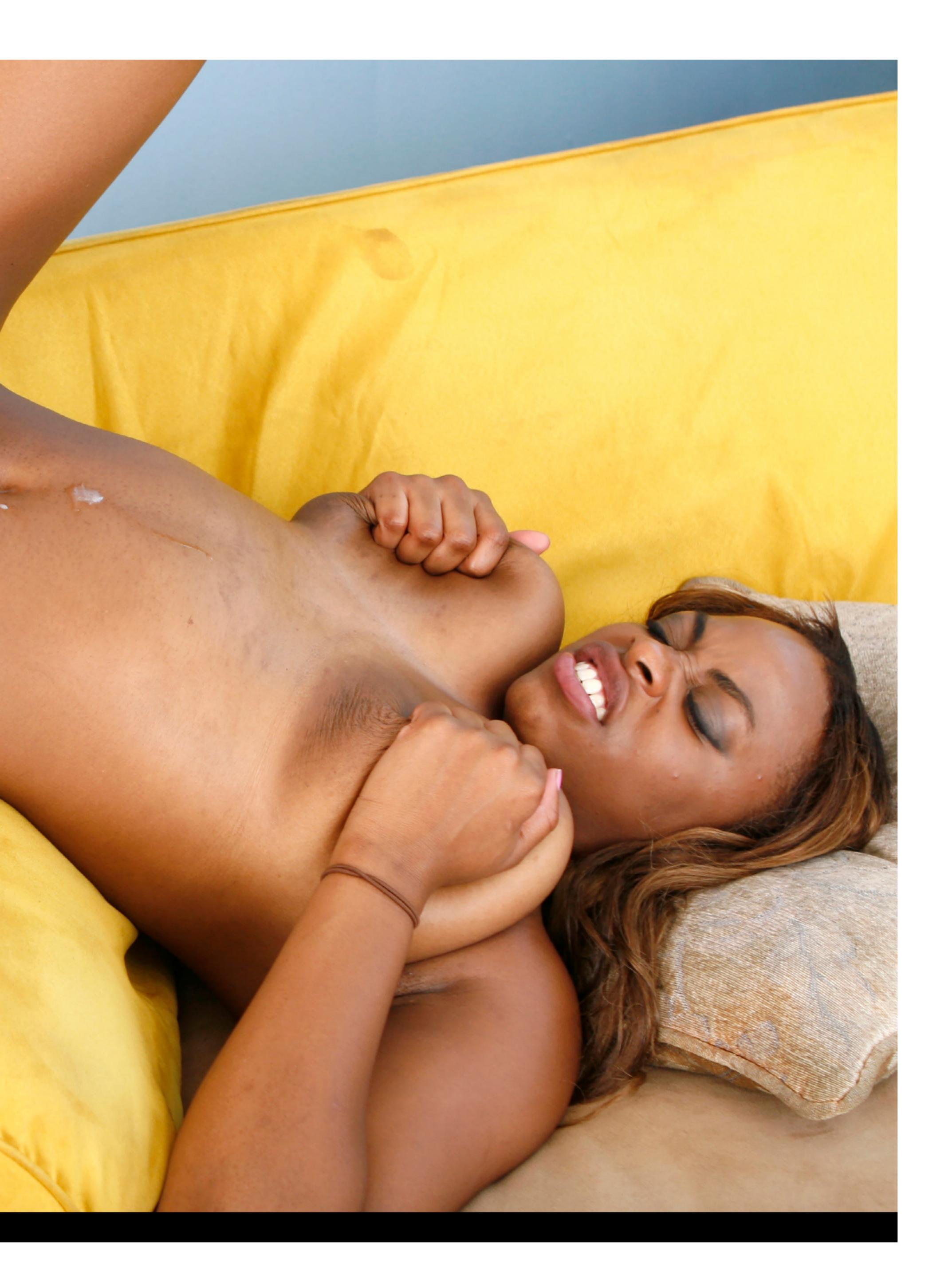














LETTERS FROM OUR READERS

Letters that should or shouldn't have been written, or at least sent to us!

CLUB101 AND BEYOND

Andrea knew she looked hot. She always looked hot. That was the whole fucking point. She was 22 and with crazy wild blonde shoulder length hair, a great body, and perfect C-cup boobs. When she walks into a room, the air conditioning turns on automatically. Tonight, it's a short black leather skirt that barely covers her ass and a sleeveless sequined black top that stops at her bejeweled belly button. Silver bangles clinking on her wrists and big hoop earrings completed her look. Jumping into her red convertible, she takes off for the biggest party of the year - Independence Day night at Club101. She valets her ride and headed into the Club. It was a summer night, Friday, just before midnight. She was hoping to land a big thick cock that had come to the club looking for a score. The very thought had kept her moist during the ride there. As she walked into the club, she again felt all eyes look at her and fingers point.

Clubbers moved aside as she walked over to the bar. Along the way were stares and whispers and jealous looks. Undaunted, Andrea scoped out the crowd. Pickings were slim, she thought. many of the women looked good, but the men, not so much. 'This is Atlanta's best?' she wondered.

He stood up and offered his seat. He was tall, well over six feet. His tanned skin contrasted nicely with a fresh white dress shirt. She could tell he took care of his body. Nice muscles, not bulging, just right, she thought. She guessed he probably played on a basketball team. She looks him in the eyes and thanks him. He offers to buy her a drink and she accepts. He is what she wants. And she gets what she wants.

She climbs onto the stool making

sure her skirt rode high and her cleavage hung low. He was taking the bait. She saw him look, then stare. After a minute the bartender takes her order and another minute returns with it. She took her Mojito and stood to walk away smiled a 'thank you' at the young man. There was now a bulge in the front of his pants. She notices with a smile on her face and decided right then and there to see how well he would play. She walks into Club101's craziness leaving him standing there staring after her. His right hand was rubbing a signficant bulge in the front of his pants.

But he did not follow her into the crowd. He was still standing there. He had his phone out and was talking on it. She walked around for a few minutes and circled back to the bar with an empty glass and a stream of wannabe suitors following her. He was not there where she left him. He was a few stools away and she overheard him on his phone. "Man, check this out, that bitch is back!" He smiled as she came over to him.

She takes his phone and talks into it: "This is the bitch and you gotta go." Then she puts it down on the bar. "If you're man enough, I'll give you the blow job of your life, and maybe let you fuck my tight ass. Or are you all talk?" She takes the phone from the bar and shoves it into his front pants pocket, pushing it into his cock. Not waiting for an answer, she says, "This way." and walks away disappearing into the depths of the club.

He follows her hair above the

EYES GREW WIDE. HE WAS BIGGER THAN SHE IMAGINED. **ANDREA'S**



crowd tops to the back of the club. Waiting by the manager's office, she pushed it open and went inside, turning and motioning to him to come inside. Locking the door behind him, she motions him over to a black sofa. She dims the harsh lights and walks back to him crossing her arms over her chest. She looks down at his crotch and on que he un-buckles his belt and shoves his shorts and boxers down to the floor.

Andrea's blue eyes grew wide. He was bigger than she imagined. Maybe the biggest she had ever seen. Right before her eyes, his missile was rising. It was already very big and she decided she had better grab it before it got bigger. Aiming his cock at the back of her throat, she pulled it into hungry mouth. Then grabbing his sizable balls, Andrea gave them a slight tug and squeezed making him cry out. Pulling his cock out of her mouth, she looks up at him and says, "You













know I'm not your bitch but a woman who's going to drain your balls and take my pleasure with you, and you're going to love it. So put your cock back in my mouth so we get this done and I can get back to my club."

He stepped back not believing what he had just heard. 'Her club?' Then Andrea smiled and sucked his cock right back into her mouth. 'He's going to feel so good inside me!' she thought as she pulled it back out. When it was out of her mouth, she could see how big the damn thing was. The sight of her saliva coating it and seeing her lipstick most of the way down to the base made her smile. Sitting down on the sofa, she sucked the guy for all he was worth. Long licks down the underside of his shaft; little bites to the skin on the topside; and flicks of her tongue into the slit on his cock head. She really was a good cocksucker and she knew it!

Standing up, she leaned over the sofa and hiked up her skirt over her hips exposing her naked ass. "Are you ready for my ass?" she asked turning her head back at him. He drops to his knees and starts licking her pucker. She could feel his tongue trying to push its way in. He stands and pushes the tip of his cock forward into her tightness. It was something that made her tremble and think she might cum on his very first stroke. As if reading her mind, his big right hand slapped her ass. As he sank the last of himself deep into her anus, and left it there and she worked her muscles tighter around him. At the tightest squeeze, he pulls back and jams it back in establishing a rhythm that lasts for a long five minutes.

Andrea tells him to rub her pussy as she reaches back between her legs and grabs his swinging balls. Again she squeezes them and rolls them around in her hand. She looked back at him and he was leering at her with open lust and unconcealed desire. Looking into his eyes, Andrea takes his hand from her pussy and pulls it up to her mouth licking her pussy juices on

it. Watching her do this, he slams his huge cock deeper into her ass over and over again.

She moved her hand from his balls to her pussy and rubbed her clit harder and harder as he was drilling her again and again with his nine inchcock while never pulling out! She felt her orgasm beginning just below her belly and then exploding down to her toes and up through her stiff neck. Her nipples tightened against the fabric like she had not experienced in years! At the same time, her asshole squeezed and strangled the huge rod stuffed deep up inside her. He pulled almost all the way out and then with one last deep plunge, he slammed her ass and spewed everything had into her.

She squeezed one more time and his soft-ened cock slid out of her butt to hang low between his legs. They both slumped back onto

the sofa and struggled to get their pounding hearts back to normal and get oxygen moving through more of their bodies than just their genitals. After a moment, Andrea walks over to the offce desk and pulls the middle drawer open. Reaching into it, she pulls out a small stub of paper.

The guy stood up trying to stuff his half-limp dick back into his pants. She walks over to the door and unlocks it and then walks back over to him. She hands him the business card sized paper and he looks down at it.

"Good for one free drink. Compliments of Andrea and Club101. Expires tonight."

NO GO PRO

I'm 21 and just out of college. was great outside linebacker with



aspirations, no make that expectations, to go pro, but I blew out my knee with three games to go in my senior year. With little hope for the NFL, I moved to Los Angeles and because of my size, I was a natural fit to be a doorman at one of the nightclubs in the city. It's not why I went to college but it pays the bills.

On my first night, I was shown the ropes by Mitch, the head of club security and he told me that 99% of the time it was all fun and 1% of the time it was all out chaos, and to always keep my back to the wall. Other then that, no rules.

I started my first shift on the door on a Wednesday night. It was A Dollar-a-Shot night of vodka and I learned very quickly that vodka can make young ladies quite loose and horny. At least most of that was going to happen inside and not here.







I was having a great time scoping out the babes who were coming to the club. There was a narrow hallway that they had to go down before entering the main room in the club and they had to push themselves around me. In the process I had gotten feel after feel of rock hard titties. It wasn't my hands that were doing the touching, but a guy can learn to feel with his upper arms and elbows. After all, who needs sexual assault charges when you haven't even gotten closed to getting laid?

The night was getting long and had turned to morning an hour ago, but the girls just kept coming. As the night went on, there was this cute girl there who kept trying to make small talk with me. She was light-skinned and looked no older than twenty. She had a black party dress on and it came down deep in front revealing her ample breasts. She told me her name was Juliee and that it was her second year in college. She was out with a few girlfriends blowing off some steam. She asked me about myself and we had a brief conversation before she was dragged back onto the dance floor by one of her girlfriends.

It was now two in the morning and she came back to hug me so she wrapped her arms around me and I rested my hands above her ass. She was firm all over. I noticed that she had a thong on and I was so turned on by her. She pressed her body against mine and said that she thought I was hot.

Now, it's almost closing time and my new friend Julie came back and this time she was more affectionate. I asked her to go into the store room. I knew it would be a good hour before the night crew would be restocking the bar so I had some time to take care of my friend. Julie, of course, was very obliging to come with me to the room. We closed the door behind us and the cold air made her nipples stick out under her dress. I ran my hand up her stomach over her dress and cupped her breast. We kissed and I sat her up on some cases that were piled up. She opened her legs up slightly and I slid my hand up her thighs. They were silky smooth and her thong was soaked through. I quickly found her pussy. I parted her lips and it was easy getting to her clit. I started to rub it with my index finger. She started to breathe heavier and moan.

Knowing time was limited, I pulled my finger down lower and found her opening. I got her to tilt

her body back. I then pulled her thong off and I started to lick her pussy. She tasted so good. There is no description as to how pussy is supposed to taste, but if there was, hers would of been it.

licked her clit small and poked her pussy as well and In no time, she came right there. thought the rest of the staff would take notice to her very vocal climax but they didn't. When she came down she asked me to fuck her. I pulled my cock

out and she stroked it. Precum was oozing out and I lined it up with her pussy. I ran my thick bellhead against her clit and teased her opening. With that, I pushed its head inside, pulled it out and popped it back in. I was balls deep against her ass. As I started to slowly fuck Julie, her breathing was getting louder and she started to moan. She then started to wiggle her hips to the rhythm of my cock which was now hammering her pussy.Now I was feeling the sensation of a building orgasm. I was going to cum soon and I wanted to make sure that she came as well. I didn't have to wait long. Before I knew it, she was cumming and with that I started to fuck harder and faster and made myself cum in sync with her. Her pussy knew how to handle what I was shooting deep inside of her. It felt like my cock was being milked by her pussy out of every drop of cum I had in me.

As we came down from our climax, we realized we were leaving evidence for everyone to see. She stood up and looked down to find a steam of pussy juices and cum running down the boxes of beer and



pooled up on the floor below us. I found a cloth and we wiped up our collective mess together. She put her panties back on and we walked out of the room. She had to go on with her girlfriends and I had to go and help the rest of the staff clean up.

We did have our time together and it was fun. There have been others that I've connected with as a bouncer but I'll always remember my first, what's 'er name...

Have something to say to us, then go write ahead. Send your letters to the Editor, Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170, W. Tropicana Ave., Las Vegas, NV 89147. All submissions become the property of Blair Publishing, Inc., and up to our discretion to publish them — or not. Either way, we enjoy reading them all.































BLAIR-NTS-12



Oh yeah, I can't tell you how much fun this shoot is going to be! So much, as a matter of fact, that I'm going to kick everybody out so I can get nekkid and really let go. 'Hey you, photographer, you can stay.' Maybe ask one of the video guys to leave their camera so he can shoot with that. Okay, I'm ready to go now!



















www.blairtoys.com

FREE SHIPPING ON ORDERS \$99+

*FREE SHIPPING DOMESTIC USA ONLY **UP TO 60% SAVINGS!**

VISIT US AT BLAIRTOYS.COM TO BROWSE THESE AND OVER 40,000 OTHER PRODUCTS!

SIGN UP TODAY FOR EMAIL SPECIALS & PROMO CODES

www.blairtoys.com

GET 10% OFF ANY ORDER

When you use promo code: **HAVE10** at checkout

*Limited time offer. Online deal only.



KIIROº

KIIROO ONYX2 ASA AKIRA EXPERIENCE INTERACTIVE VIBRATING MASTURBA-TOR SET FOR MEN BLACK

Asa Akira is one of Wicked Pictures most renowned Stars. You can now use Onyx2 to immerse yourself in Asa and feel everything as it happens right in front of you. You will feel every movement she makes through your Onyx2. This product includes an Asa Akira personalized box with her autograph. Fully compatible with her signature encoded content.

CHARGED OHARE XL SILICONE USB RECHARGEABLE WEARABLE RABBIT VIBE C-RING PINK (INDIVIDUAL)

SKU: XSOAHARXLPK101

WICKED CREME MASTURBATION CREAM 4 OZ

Oil based, intimate lubricant crafted for male solo play. Developed by skincare veteran Carrie Smith.

SKU: WI90904

SKU: CGPSS-012

HUJ3 3PK SILICONE STACKING C-RING

This 3-pack is the best option for customers that use c-rings often. Our history shows this size ring gets used multiple ways, often more than one at a time. Stack them for more stretch or for more grip. Designed with flatter inner opening, this keeps the ring from rolling so it won't snag or pinch. Smooth and warm feel.

SKU: HUJ102CBLMLT

544.24 SKU: SE-1007-20-3

DOXY DIE CAST PLUG-IN VIBRATING WAND BODY MASSAGER METAL RED

- · Powerful body massager to stimulate, relax muscles & relieve aches and pains.
- Red aluminum/titanium alloy body. Variable speed from approx. 3000 rpm to 9000 rpm.
- Variable escalating pulse setting. 3 easy to use control buttons.
- Fits all standard sized wand attachments.

6268.49 DOXYDCUS-R

 Comes with a plug top power supply unit making it easy to use while traveling with a travel plug adapter.

pipedieaiii NEON EZ GRIP STROKER TEXTURED MASTURBATOR BLUE

Close your eyes and slip inside this super-soft stroker to enjoy an incredibly stimulating experience! This stretchy Neon Stroker features a satisfying ribbed pleasure tunnel or turn it inside out to enjoy hundreds of arousing pleasure nubs that tickle and tease.

49 REG.

Textured ultrarealistic masturbator.

Suction cup stick to any smooth surface.

Rubberized nonslip exterior for comfortable grip.

Slip and slide inside with soft sleeve material.

Hard outer case prevents accidental damage to

For hands free pleasure.

masturbator.

SKU: PD1447-14

ZOLO SOLO FLESH DISCREET SUCTION MOUNTED TEXTURED

\$87.74 SKU: XGZO6017

SKU: CGPSS-012

CALEX/TICS **ADONIS PUMP** PENIS PUMP BLACK Pump of the Year! by the American Pumpers Association. Easy-to-use enhancement pump with EZ grip handle plus two interchangeable sleeves. Flexible, non-crimping air hose. Quick release purge valve.

1 Nasstoys **ALWAYS HORNY MASTURBATOR** VIBRATING FINGERING PUSSY WATERPROOF FLESH 6.5 INCH Waterproof Phthalates free. RoHs

FLESHLIGHT

FLESHLIGHT ASA AKIRA LOTUS

TEXTURED MASTURBATOR

Fleshlight is proud to now offer Japanese Porn

Superstar Asa Akira. Made from actual casts of

Asa's Anatomy, you can now have Asa any way

Compliant. Separate compartment for vibrating bullet.

· Easy to clean and wash.

INCLUDES:

1 X Masturbator

1 x Suction Mount

· Made from phthalate-free and body-safe



SKU: FL5572

SKU: N2864

JESSE J JESSES JUICE LUBRICANT **80Z** Use Jesses Juice to stay

slippery and wet! This water-based lubricant is perfect for hot, wild adventures between the sheets or wherever the mood strikes. Jesse Jane is here to reclaim her throne. The bubbly and busty blonde is back and ready for your cock!

JUICE

DUAL VIBE PENIS SLEEVE BLUE/CLEAR You will be amazed by the incredible sensations! The high intensity vibra-

pipedream

tions will tickle and tease and send incredible sensations all the way down your shaft! Cleanup is a snap after the fun with toy cleaner and

ONasstoys MY COCKRING W/BUTTPLUG WEIGHTED PLUG NON VIBRATING

Handcrafted from ULTRASKYN, for The Ultimate Feel. Molded Directly from Jessi Andrews' Pussy/Julia Ann's Pussy



SKU: PD1987-14



SKU: XR-JJ110

mpipedream®

PIPEDREAM EXTREME FUCK ME SILLY 2 This mega masturbator is the most realistic replica you ever fucked and with over 12 lbs. of soft, Fanta-flesh engulfing and massaging

your cock, this plush piece of pussy feels better than the real thing! Squeeze and pinch her big, 36DD tits, then slide your cock between those massive mammaries and titty-fuck her all night. Best of all, she tucks away under the bed or in the closet for easy storage after the fun. No commitments, no bullshit, and no worries about knocking her up. Any time-any place piece of pussy and ass made for your cock!

69.74 SKU: XPDRD175



	SKU	ITEM TITLE		PRICE	QTY	SUBTOTAL
Name:						
Address:						
City: St: Zip:						
Day Phone:						
Signature: I am 18 years or older						
Payment Method: Cash Check Money Order						
MC Visa Credit Card #: CVV#						
Mail & EEEEX MEDIA Expiration:/						
make						
payable to: P.O. BOX 129 *please print clearly						
	*	ee shipping on orders \$99+) mestic U.S.A. only.	S&H	7.99	TOTAL	





























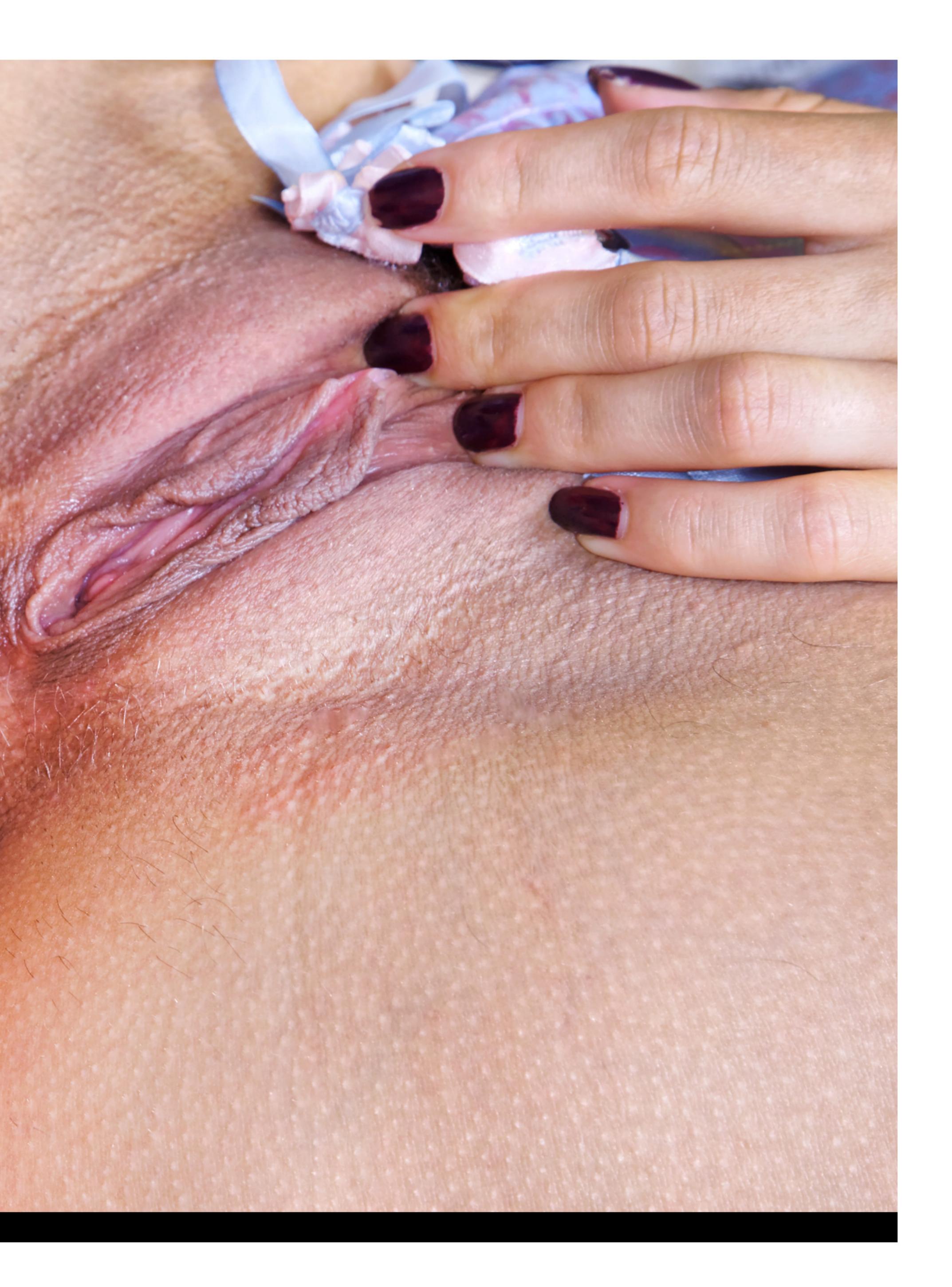


















YOU WANT ITS THEN SUBSCRIBE AND GET IT!

Monthly Titles □ CLUB □ CHERI ☐ HIGH SOCIETY

☐ CLUB

SPECIALS

6 issues: **US** \$25.00 12 issues: **US** \$45.00

6 issues: 🖵 US \$25.00

12 issues: **US** \$45.00

6 issues: **US** \$25.00 12 issues: **US** \$45.00

Bi-monthly Titles

□ 30+ MILF	6 issues: US \$25.00
	12 issues: US \$45.00
□ 40+	6 issues: US \$25.00
	12 issues: ☐ US \$45.00
□ 50+	6 issues: U S \$25.00
	12 issues: US \$45.00
□ E.F.G.	6 issues: 🖵 US \$25.00
	12 issues: US \$45.00
□ N.H.W.	6 issues: US \$25.00
	12 issues: US \$45.00
□ FOX	6 issues: US \$25.00
	12 issues: US \$45.00
□ SWANK	6 issues: US \$25.00
	12 issues: US \$45.00
□ GALLERY	6 issues: 🖵 US \$25.00
	12 issues: US \$45.00
□ CLUB	6 issues: U S \$25.00
INTERNATIONAL	12 issues: U S \$45.00
INTERNATIONAL	17 122062: 7 02 042.00





Follow us on Instagram @ freemegamovies





Check out our new website: www.freemegamovies.com

6 issues: **US** \$25.00

12 issues: **US** \$45.00

Go online to order your subscription, or complete the form below and mail to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147

For all our customers outside the U.S., please check out tour hardcore digital editions on www.skinmagz.com/40.

Name (print)		
Signature		□ I am 18 years or older
Address		
City	State	Zip Code
PAYMENT METHOD: 🖵 CASH 🗀 CHECK 🗀 MONEY ORDER - Please make payable to Blair Pu	ıblishing, Inc. in U.S. fun	ds
→ MC → VISA Card Number		Exp. Date
Email Address		











































